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HYMNS

TAKEN FROM THE

SUPPLEMENT

TO

TATE and BRADY's PSALMS.

Te Deum Laudamus.

O GOD, we praiſe thee, and confeſs,
That thou the only Lord
And everlaſting Father art,
By all the earth ador'd.
To thee all angels cry aloud;
To thee the pow'rs on high,
Both cherubim and ſeraphim,
Continually do cry.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heav'nly hoſts obey;
The world is with the glory fill'd
Of thy majeſtic ray.
Th' Apoſtles glorious company,
And Prophets crown'd with light,
With all the Martyrs' noble hoſt,
Thy conſtant praiſe recite.

The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confeſſes thee,
That thou eternal Father art,
Of boundleſs Majeſty.
Thy honour'd, true, and only Son,
And Holy Ghoſt, the ſpring
Of never-ceaſing joy: O Chriſt,
Of glory thou art King.

The Father's everlaſting Son,
Thou from on high didſt come
To ſave mankind, and didſt not then
Diſdain the Virgin's womb.

And having overcome the ſting
Of death, thou open'd'ſt wide
The gates of heav'n to all, who firm
In thy belief abide.

PART II.

Crown'd with the Father's glory, thou
At God's right-hand doſt ſit;
Whence thou ſhalt come to be our judge,
To ſentence or acquit.

O therefore ſave thy ſervants, Lord,
Whoſe ſouls ſo dearly coſt:
Nor let the purchaſe of thy blood,
Thy precious blood, be loſt.

We magnify thee, day by day,
And ever worſhip thee:
Vouchſafe to keep us, Lord, this day
From ſin and danger free.

Have mercy, mercy, on us, Lord!
To us thy grace extend,
According as for mercy we
On the alone depend!

In thee I have repos'd my truſt,
And ever ſhall do ſo;
Preſerve me then from ruin here,
And from eternal wo.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

VENI CREATOR.

[Firſt Metre.]

COME, Holy Ghoſt, Creator, come,
And viſit all the ſouls of thine;
Thou haſt inſpir'd our hearts with life;
Inſpire them now with life divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God moſt high; the fire of love,
The everlaſting ſpring of joy,
And holy unction from above.

Thy gifts are manifold; thou writ'ſt
God's laws in every faithful heart:
The promiſe of the Father, thou
Doſt heav'nly eloquence impart.

Enlighten our dark ſouls, till they
Thy love, thy heav'nly love embrace,
And (ſince we are by nature frail)
Aſſiſt us with thy ſaving grace.

Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And grant us to have peace within;
That, with thy light and guidance bleſt,
We may eſcape the ſnares of ſin.

Teach us the Father to confeſs,
And Son, who from the grave reviv'd;
And, with the Father and the Son,
Thee, Holy Ghoſt from both deriv'd.

With Thee, O Father, therefore may
The Son, who was from death reſtor'd,
And ſacred Comforter, one God,
To endleſs ages be ador'd.

VENI CREATOR.

[Second Metre.]

COME, Holy Ghoſt, Creator, come,
Inſpire the ſouls of thine,
Till ev'ry heart which thou haſt made
Is fill'd with grace divine.
Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God, and fire of love;
The everlaſting ſpring of joy,
And unction from above.

Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'ſt
God's laws in each true heart:
The promiſe of the Father, thou
Doſt heav'nly ſpeech impart.
Enlighten our dark ſouls, till they
Thy ſacred love embrace;
Aſſiſt our minds, (by nature frail,)
With thy celeſtial grace.

Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within;
That by thy guidance bleſt, we may
Eſcape the ſnares of ſin.
Teach us the Father to confeſs,
And Son, from death reviv'd;
And with them both, Thee, Holy Ghoſt,
Who art from both deriv'd.

With thee, O Father, therefore may
The Son, from death reſtor'd,
And ſacred Comforter, one God,
Devoutly be ador'd.
As in all ages heretofore
Has conſtantly been done,
As now it is; and ſhall be ſo,
When time his courſe has run.

BENE-

BENEDICTUS, *or*

The Song of *Zacharias*, *Luke* i. 68.

NOW bleſs'd be *Iſr'el*'s Lord and God,
Whoſe mercy at our need
Has viſited his people's grief,
And them from bondage freed:
And rais'd in faithful *David*'s houſe
Salvation, which of old,
E'er ſince the world itſelf began,
His prophets had foretold.

To ſave us from our ſpiteful foes,
And keep his oath in mind,
Which he to *Abr'am* heretofore,
And to our fathers ſign'd;
That we, from fear and danger freed,
His temple may frequent;
And all our days, as in his ſight,
In holy life be ſpent.

And thou, O Child, ſhalt then be call'd
God's Prophet, to declare
His meſſage, and before his face
His paſſage to prepare.
To give them light, who now in ſhades
Of night and death abide;
And in the way that leads to peace,
Our footſteps ſafely guide.

MAGNIFICAT, *or*

The Song of the *Bleſſed Virgin*, *Luke* i. 46.

MY ſoul and ſpirit fill'd with joy,
My God and Saviour praiſe,
Whoſe goodneſs did from poor eſtate
His humble handmaid raiſe,

Me bleſs'd of God, the God of pow'r,
All ages ſhall confeſs;
Whoſe name is holy, and whoſe love
His ſaints ſhall ever bleſs.

The proud, and all their vain deſigns,
He quickly did confound;
He caſt the mighty from their ſeat,
The meek and humble crown'd.

The hungry with good things are fill'd,
The rich with hunger pin'd:
He ſent his ſervant *Iſr'el* help,
And call'd his love to mind:

Which to our fathers heretofore,
By oath he did enſure:
To *Abr'am* and his choſen ſeed
For ever to endure.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

NUNC DIMITTIS, *or*

The Song of St. *Simeon*, *Luke* ii. 29.

LORD, let thy ſervant now depart
Into thy promis'd reſt,
Since my expecting eyes have been
With thy Salvation bleſt;
Which till this time thy favour'd ſaints
And prophets only knew,
Long ſince prepar'd, but now ſet forth
In all the people's view.

A light

A light to ſhew the heathen world
The way to ſaving grace;
But O! the light and glory both
Of *Iſr'el*'s choſen race.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

The CREED.

I STEDFASTLY believe in God,
The Father of all might;
Who made this lower world, and all
The glorious worlds of light.
And I believe in Jeſus Chriſt,
The everlaſting Word;
Th' Almighty Father's only Son,
And our moſt gracious Lord.

Conceiv'd by th' Holy Ghoſt, and of
The Virgin *Mary* born;
By *Pontius Pilate* doom'd to bear
Moſt bitter pains and ſcorn.
Was crucify'd; and for a time,
Both dead and bury'd lay;
Deſcended into hell; and roſe
To life on the third day;

Aſcended up to heav'n; and there
At God's right-hand is plac'd;
From whence he ſhall return to judge
The quick and dead at laſt.

I likewiſe firmly do believe,
O Holy Ghoſt, in thee;
The holy univerſal church,
And ſaints community.
Forgiveneſs of repented ſins,
(Through Chriſt our ſacrifice)
The reſurrection of the dead,
And life that never dies.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

The LORD's PRAYER.

[Firſt Metre.]

OUR Father, who in heaven art,
Thy name be hallow'd in each heart:
Thy kingdom come: may we fulfil,
Who dwell on earth, thy heav'nly will,
With equal cheerfulneſs and love
As ſaints and angels do above.

Give us this day our daily bread;
Us into no temptation lead;
But with thy grace preſerve us ſtill
From ſin, and ev'ry thing that's ill.
For thine the kingdom, and the pow'r,
And glory are, for ever more.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom all the ſacred hoſt
Of ſaints and angels do adore,
All glory be, as heretofore
It was, is now, and ſo ſhall be
To ages of eternity.

The

The LORD's PRAYER.

[Second Metre.]

OUR Father, who in heaven art,
All hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done
Throughout this earthly frame.
As cheerfully as 'tis by thoſe
Who dwell with thee on high:
Lord, let thy bounty day by day
Our daily food ſupply.

As we forgive our enemies,
Thy pardon, Lord, we crave.
Into temptation lead us not,
But us from evil ſave.
For kingdom, pow'r, and glory, all
Belong, O Lord, to Thee;
Thine from eternity they were,
And Thine ſhall ever be.

The LAMENTATION *of a* SINNER.

O LORD, turn not thy face from me,
Who lie in woful ſtate,
Lamenting all my ſinful life
Before thy mercy-gate:
A gate which opens wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And

And call me not to ſtrict account,
How I have ſojourn'd here:
For then my guiliy conſcience knows
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſs my life
To Thee, who beſt can tell
What I have been, and what I am;
I know thou know'ſt it well.

The circumſtances of my crimes,
Their number, and their kind,
Thou know'ſt 'em all, and more, much more
Than I can call to mind.
Therefore with tears I come to beg
Of my offended God,
For pardon, like a child that dreads
His angry parent's rod.

So come I to thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I aſk;
The bleſſing I do crave.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk:
This is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit:
Lord, let thy mercy come!

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

SONG

SONG *of the* Angels *at the* Nativity *of our* Bleſſed Saviour.

Luke II. *ver.* 8—45.

WHILE Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All ſeated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory ſhone arounnd.

"Fear not," ſaid he, (for mighty dread
Had ſeiz'd their troubled mind,)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
"To you, and all mankind:

"To you, in *David*'s Town, this Day
"Is born of *David*'s line,
"The Saviour, who is Chriſt the Lord;—
"And this ſhall be the ſign:

"The heav'nly Babe you there ſhall find
"To human view diſplay'd,
"All meanly wrapt in ſwathing bands,
"And in a manger laid."

Thus ſpake the Seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a ſhining throng
Of Angels, praiſing God, and thus
Addreſs'd their joyful ſong:

"All glory be to God on high,
"And to the earth be peace;
"Good-will henceforth, from heav'n to men
"Begin, and never ceaſe."

For EASTER DAY.

[First Hymn.]

* SINCE Christ our Passover is slain,
A sacrifice for all;
Let all with thankful hearts agree
To keep the festival:

Not with the leaven as of old,
Of sin and malice fed;
But with unfeign'd sincerity,
And truth's unleaven'd bread.

† Christ being rais'd by pow'r divine,
And rescu'd from the grave,
Shall die no more, Death shall on Him
No more dominion have:

‡ For that he dy'd, 'twas for our sins
He once vouchsaf'd to die;
But that he lives, he lives to God,
For all eternity.

§ So count yourselves as dead to sin,
But graciously restor'd,
And made henceforth alive to God,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

* 1 Cor. i. 7. † Rom. vi. 9. ‡ Ver. 10.
§ Ver. 11.

For

For EASTER DAY.

[Second Hymn.]

* CHRIST from the dead is rais'd, and made
The first-fruits of the tomb;
For, as by man came death, by man
Did resurrection come.

† For, as in *Adam*, all mankind
Did guilt and death derive;
So, by the righteousness of Christ,
Shall all be made alive.

‡ If then ye risen are with Christ,
Seek only how to get
The things that are above, where Christ
At God's right-hand is set.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

* 1 Cor. xv. 20. † Ver. 21. ‡ Col. iii. 1.

Three HYMNS *for the holy* Communion.

HYMN I.

Out of the *Revelation* of St. *John* *.

THOU God, all glory, honour, pow'r,
Art worthy to receive,
Since all things by thy pow'r were made,
And by thy bounty live.

‡ And worthy is the Lamb, all pow'r,
Honour and wealth, to gain,
Glory and strength; who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.

* Chap. iv. ‡ Chap. v. 12.

* All worthy Thou, who haſt redeem'd
And ranſom'd us to God,
From ev'ry nation, ev'ry coaſt,
By thy moſt precious blood.

‡ Bleſſing and honour, glory, pow'r,
By all in earth and heav'n,
To Him that ſits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, be giv'n.

* Chap. v. 9. ‡ Ver. 13.

HYMN II.

Revelation, Chap. xix.

* ALL ye who faithful ſervants are
Of our almighty King,
Both high and low, and ſmall and great,
His praiſe devoutly ſing!

‡ Let us rejoice, and render thanks
To his moſt holy name;
Rejoice, rejoice! for now is come
The marriage of the Lamb.

His bride herſelf has ready made,
‖ How pure and white her dreſs!
Which is her ſaints' integrity,
And ſpotleſs holineſs.

O therefore, bleſs'd is every one,
Who to the marriage-feaſt
And holy ſupper of the Lamb,
Is call'd a welcome gueſt!

* Ver. 5. ‡ Ver. 7. ‖ Ver. 8.

HYMN III.

The *Thankſgiving* in the *Church Communion-Service.*

TO God be glory, peace on earth,
To all mankind good-will!
We bleſs, we praiſe, we worſhip Thee,
And glorify thee ſtill.

And thanks for thy great glory give,
That fills our ſouls with light,
O Lord! God! heav'nly King! the God
And Father of all might.

And Thou, begotten Son of God
Before all time begun;
O Jeſu Chriſt! God, Lamb of God!
The Father's only Son!

Have mercy Thou, that tak'ſt the ſins
Of all the world away!
Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
And hear us when we pray!

O Thou who ſitt'ſt at God's right-hand,
Upon the Father's Throne,
Have mercy, on us, Thou, O Chriſt,
Who art the holy One!

The Lord,—who with the holy Ghoſt,
Whom earth and heav'n adore,
In glory of the Father art
Moſt high for evermore.

GLORIA PATRI.

TO God, our benefactor bring
The tribute of your praiſe;
Too ſmall for an almighty King,
But all that we can raiſe.

Glory to Thee, bleſs'd Three in One,
The God whom we adore;
As was, and is, and ſhall be done,
When time ſhall be no more.

PRAISE God, from whom all bleſſings flow:
Praiſe Him, all creatures here below;
Praiſe Him above, ye heav'nly hoſt:
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

FINIS.

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